a peaceful slumber, where no dream even came to disturb me.

How long I slept I do not exactly know, but I recollect I woke with a start, roused by the clock on the chimmey-piece, which had a peculiarly ringing, clear sound, striking eight. I sat upright with a jerk and looked around with that vaguely uncomfortable feeling which often follows sudden waking. My glance happened to wander up to the mirror which was over the chimney-piece. Why was it that, as I gazed at it, I uttered a low exclamation, and then shut my eyes, thinking that sleep must still be retaining its power over me, and that I must be dreaming a strange, fantastic dream?

But no, I certainly was not dreaming, for there it was just as it had been before. Fix my eyes as steadily as I might upon the mirror, with all my wakeful faculties concentrated upon it in eager earnestness, it was still there. I looked away, and fastened my look, for a minute or more, upon my mother's picture which hung over the sideboard. Then my eyes were allowed to return to the glass; but this reasonate was successable—it would not

recoilect is woke with a stand a peculiarly ringing clear sound, striking eight. I sat upright with ajerk and looked around with that vaguely unconfortable feeling which often follows sudden waking. My glance happened to wander up to the mirror, which was ever the chimney are the same than the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded the looking glass to night? she asked a few minded was ever the chimney are the same that a limit to the looking glass to night? which is the sole of the glass is the doesn't be not seen that the same that the looking glass is night to get a wind a looking glass, I saw ever the condition of the glass. I saw still the same that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light the same that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to mind the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get a light that the looking glass is night to get

them from a printed book. I gazed around, and fixed my eyes on various objects in the rocen to see whether I should be subjected to other optical illusions; but in all other points my eyes were as reasonable as they usually were: they showed me nothing but the familiar chairs and table, and the well-known pattern of the paper on the wall. Then I looked back at the mirror. The house was still there

them from a privations objects in the room to see that the first of the proper of the control of the proper of the proper of the control of the proper of the proper of the proper of the control of the proper of the p

Would another pair of eyes see the house in the mirror? I wondered. With a hurried hand I rang the bell to test this point, and summoned my house-keeper, who generally herself waited on me. This good lady's name was Mrs. Trickey. It is a common Devonshire name, let it be at once understood by those who are not aware of the fact, and is in no way meant to hint at any unpleasant proclivities or unwarrantable whims on the worthy dame's part: she was as honest and simple-minded a woman as ever handled a bunch of keys.

"Mrs. Trickey, I have rung for you to ask you to do a very simple thing," I said hesitatingly, now that she was present, se arecly knowing how to begin; for I felt, if I speke out plainly, my housekeeper must infallibly think that I had suddenly taken leave of my senses.

"What will 'ce please to have, sir ?" replied Mrs. Trickey, in true Devonshire fashion.

"Mrs. Trickey, will you please look in the glass over the chimney-piece?" I blarted out rather abruptly, not knowing how else to find out what I wanted to discover.

"Get along with your nonsense, Master, Fred,"

abruptly, not knowing how else to him our chart wanted to discover.

"Get along with your nonsense, Master Fred," cried Mrs. Trickey, with a toss of her head, which was so energetic it almost discomposed the stiff frills of her cap.

It must be mentioned here that Mrs. Trickey had lived with my mother when I was a boy, and that, with her, I still continued Master Fred, though all the world besides knew me as Frederick Heathcote, Eso, surgeon.

Esq., sargeon.

"I can assure you, Mrs. Trickey, I mean no insult,
"I can assure you, Mrs. Trickey, I mean no insult,
nor even a joke," I repited humbly, "I fancied
something was wrong in the reflection of the glass;
perhaps Susan has not dusted it as she should. Will
perhaps Susan has not dusted it as she should.

ise look into it with your experienced eyes,

Mrs. Trickey ?"

I was in hopes that this last implied compliment would have propitized the houseceper; but apparently it had no such effect, for after a short inspection of the mirror she said tartly:

"The glass be right enough so far as I do see; this be just one of your items, Master Fred."

"But, Mrs. Trickey, do please tell me what you see when you look into it," I exclaimed, seeing that I must be more explicit if I wanted to gain full certainty on the matter.

must be more explicit if I wanted to gain full certainty on the matter.

"Why, what should I see but my own face, Master Fred I" she retorted snappishly; " and it be as good-looking a face as the faces of many women who be ten years younger than I be, and I can tell cost that it have been thought a good-looking face by scores of men in its time."

And herewith she bridled considerably, and drew herself up.

And herewith she bridled considerably, and drew herself up.
"And do you see nothing there besides your face, then, Mrs. Trickey ?"
"Bless and save us, Master Fred. you must be turning mazed, I think or else it be that you be making a regular fool of me. I don't see why you should make up such gammots about my face, when you've aknowed it these last twenty years. I calls it very disrespectful, that I do."

And with a flounce and a bounce Mrs. Trickey turned and disappeared from the room, leaving me slone with the house in the mirror, which most certainly she had not seen. "And do you see nothing there besides your face, then, Mrs. Trickey f"

"Bless and save us, Master Fred, you must be turning mazed. I think or else it be that you be making a regular fool of me. I don't see why you should make up such gammots about my face, when you've aknowed it these last twenty years. I calls it very disrespectful, that I do,"

And with a flounce and a bounce Mrs. Trickey turned and disappeared from the room, leaving me blone with the house in the mirror, which most certainly she had not seen.

I was musing uncomfortably on this fact, with my yes fixed on the vision, which to me was as disjunct as ever, when the clock on the chimney-piece in the mirror."—[Whitehall Review.]

I to be out, and I have no one to send to Como for a doctor."

"I am one," I said, "and, with God's help, I will save your father."

It so happened that that day I had been moving Its oh happened that that day I had been moving Its oh happened that that day I had been moving Its oh happened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened from the row, I said, "and, with God's help, I will be save your father."

It so happened that that day I had been moving Its ohappened from one its ohappened from the row, I said, "and had put my Lottie into more airy lodgings, and had put my Lottie into more airy lodgings, and had put my Lottie into more airy l

With pallid cheeks and wringing hands, And draky garments and and sere, The dreary winds from Northern lands Have come to sob at Autumn's bier; Behold, in chilly splendor lies. The tribute of a frozen tear.

Come, Winter, come and drop the pall That only thou know'st how to spread; In tender silence let it fall In dawless folds from foot to head; Within our hearts most sacred shrine, And guarded by a sold series. Samuer most sucred shrine, And guarded by a control of the samuer of the shift of the shi

"Oh, just a twinge of rhenmatism in my shoul-der," I answered carelessly, "I caught it riding home through the storm yesterday."

"Mr. Heathcote, what do you see so wonderful in the looking-glass to-night!" she asked a few min-utes after, noticing with feminine quickness the

then the clock of some distant church up among the hills struck 8.

The whole circumstance and coincidence was so singular that I could not help being impressed and startled by it. Autogonistic though my whole energetic nature was to all imaginary fears and beliefs, I approached the gate of the garden, and noted how, in every smallest particular, even to the startlike flowers of the creeper on the wall, even to the fresco of the old woman with the basket of oranges at her feet, even to the slightly opened window with the ray of light gliding through it, it was the complete likeness of the house which had so often met my view in the mirror. The very name of the villa written over the gate filled me with a strange, ecrie feeling: It was "La Casa della Specchio." It had evidently been so named from the peculiarly clear and beautiful reflection which it had produced in the waters of the lake.

The complex thoughts and feelings which the sight of the villa and its name called up caused me to linger near it for some little time, until I beam to fear that my mind was going to take a morriid, ackly turn, and I resolved to leave the spot at once. Just as I had furned to go, however, a gold seal, which had belonged to my father, and which, herefore, was much valved by me, happened to all from my watch-chain, and I spent some time in ooking for it; for it had rolled down the hill into he grass.

I had at length found the seal, and was moving

the grass

I had at length found the seal, and was moving away, when the same distant church clock struck a quarter to 9. Scarcely had the sound died on the bresze, when a long, shrill cry came ringing out of the house into the night, apparently through the partially open window. After that, I cannot describe the motives which impelled me; I only know that, led by what was more like instinct than anything clse. I rushed across the garden and entered the door of the lonely house.

There, the first thing I beheld in the little entrance-hall, was a girl, with a fair English face, in a state of evident great terror and agitation.

"What is the matter?" I asked. "I heard your cry. I am an Englishmaa, and I am here to give you any help and service I can."

"My father, who is lying ill, has just swallowed poison by mistake," she answered at once, for great grief is never surprised. "I could not help crying out when I discovered it. All our servants happen to be out, and I have no one to send to Como for a doctor."

"I am one," I said, "and, with God's help, I will he grass. I had at length found the seal, and was moving

PUBLIC COMMENT.

BETTER POST-OFFICE FACILITIES.

To the Editor of The Tribune: Sir: When a man grows rich, he generally builds a better house for himself, and provides better for his family. When a Department of Government grows rich, it—reduces its income! Witness the Post-office. We have cheaper postage (and a marvel it is to those who once paid 12, 1834 and 25 cents according to the distance). Surely those who can afford to write letters can afford to send them at present rates. What we cannot afford is to submit to the present rule of meagre "facilities." In that regard almost every city in the civilized world the state of the civilized world the civili shames us. True, it was a great advance upon the old days, but that does not prove that we are as well off as

There are not enough stations; and as a rule they are not in convenient places. You can't mail a parcel of newspapers-hardly one large paper-unless you leave it outside of the box, trusting to the honor of the public-

newapapers—hardly one large paper—unless you leave it outside of the box, trusting to the honor of the public. The stations, what there are, are crowded and hardly decent for women to enter. You are hussled by men and boys who are in a hurry, and though those who serve you are courteous and do their very best, "Unele Sam" ought to see us better treated. It is not easy to buy stamps. A few druggists keep them in limited numbers. "How many will you have?" "All you can give me." And you get perhaps fifty. Nor can you always find them of all the denominations.

There are more and more money orders, and the conundrum is, how to get them cashed. Suppose a young lady is here and receives a money order from her father. There ought to be places where she can go safely and respectably to receive her money. But where are they? True, if she is well known or her friends—she can get the money on the order from the shopkeeper where she makes purchases; but it is a matter of courtery, and they oughtn't to be expected to do the Government's business.

No: If we are richer, let us be better served; have more stations, more boxes, places where papers or even packages can be mailed, and after that we will talk about postage.

Xee-Fork, Oct. 25, 1883.**

New-York, Oct. 25, 1883.

REGARDLESS OF SAFETY AND COMFORT.

To the Editor of The Tribune: SIR: I am sure that you will have the thanks of many traveller on the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's Railroad for your brief but vigorous editorial notice of the accident at Fort Edward yesterday. It is none too early to speak very plain and severe words in criticism of the management of that railroad, which is run with little regard to the interest and comfort of those with little regard to the interest who are compelled to use it. Many people have not the time to waste over the inexcusably long delays at stations, notably at Saratoga, and the slow speed of most of the trains. These, however, while important, night be pardoned if it were known that the company ordered them so as to make the risks of accident any smaller. A management which has so little care for the comfort of Week out, to run with so few cars that ladies and chidren must stand by the hour—as was done on this road not only in the summer of '82, but this past summer and fall as well—can hardly be expected to take much cae in other ways. A year ago this fall ladies were obliged to stand on in the hours are all the way from Caldwell to its patrons as to permit train after train, week in and stand up in the baggage-car all the way from Caldwell to Fort Edward because there was not even standing room

in the passenger cars. Surely repetitions of this can have no excuse whatever on a road with such facilities as this road has.

I was on the train which was due at Albany at 8 o'clock last evening. It was hard to see the poor bruised and wounded men put on board the train at Fort Edward and think that so much suffering and death might have been prevented by spending a few dollars instead of continuing to use a bridge which is said to have been condemned last year. Long after dark the lights in our car went out. The conductor and brakemon were both there and the latter went to his superior for instructions. I did not hear the reply. Both soon after left the car, not even hanging up a lantern for us, and so we were in total darkness, nothing whatever being done,—yet the car was full of ladies and gentlemen. Within two miles of Albany the engine and one or two cars ran off the track, a switch being unleplaced although the switchman was close by it. The curdner was able, however, by hisquickness and skill to put on the brakes so promptly that we were saved any thing worse than delay. And these are examples of the way the road is run to all appear ance. Early in August an old traveller who had just ridden from Saratoga to Caldwell told me that there would soon be a bad accident on that road. He could not tell where, nor how, but he felt sure that any religiond the management and discipline of which were so poor mist soon have bad accidents. He was a true prophet.

Since York, Oct. 23, 1883. New-York, Oct. 23, 1883.

HELP FOR YOUNG MEN.

Sik: I read a communication in a recent Sux-pay Tribunk headed: "Help for Young Men." The young men need help. I am a young man myself and can speak from experience. I do not agree with the ciothes of THE TRIBLYES traders. They might not fit, and besides, it would be very unpleasant for a stranger to step up to you and say: "Young ham, those are my old clothes you've got on, and I left two four-cent postage stamps in the inside vest pocket. Please hand them to me." One would never know whether he was being

give five or six hundred dellars a year to young doctors, until they could establish themelves in a good paying practice. Then, of course, they could sell their old clothes and thus help replacifs the fund. In order that unprofessional able-bashed young men may reap sense benefit from this fund, a restaurant could be established where such young own as "Imperations" could obtain

with a grubbing hoc-cost 20 cents second-hand-1 will

This offer is only open to the above, and for ten days and could not possibly have been extended to the editor, as he is rather weak, had it not been for the possibilities of a further decline in the circulation of that very "valuable journal"; and always in the interests of humanity and paillanthropy.

D. Brows.

WALL STREET "RUMORS,"

To the Editor of The Tribune: SIR: The interview with Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, published in Tur Trinuxe of the 13th first., has awakened profound interest among all classes of business men. That Mr. Vanderbill's vigorous denun-ciation of the lying methods of the Wall Street "bears" win the respect of even his own family, goes for the saying. The obstinate refusal of the public to buy stocks seems to be a marvel to the Wall Street brokers, but the public thoroughly understand it. For example; on the is approved by every man who has enough of hoursty to public thoroughly understand it. For example; on the 12th last, a friend of the writer thought he would purcall the "rumor," but what other people call the delib-erate ile, that the radiood corporation referred to had denial could overtake the ammanon me shares were forced down, involving an aggregate depreciation of a half million dollars. The result was, the would-be in-vestor became disgusted, denounced the stock board as a gigantic swindle, and-kept his money. This is by no means an isolated instance. The fact is that a man who purchases stocks cannot

of the members of that institution, the public will interpret the message to read, Lying hath numbered thy kingdom and finished it.

SEER.
Saratoga, N. Y., Oct. 25, 1883.

ABOUT FREDERICK, MD., AND ITS CEME-TERY.

To the Edilor of The Tribune. SIR: In the "Broadway Note-Book" of The SUNDAY TRIBUSE of September 16 I read several paragraphs concerning Frederick, Md., which had about them a contemptuous tone that rather touched my pride as a native of the place. To a New-Yorker this quiet Maryland town probably looks dull and dead enough, but it is hardly fair for a man who merely drives through it and transiently alights from his buggy to take his observa-tions to make such a sweeping assertion as he does about the "Latin motto" on the Confederate monument. He " I suppose no person about Frederick can under

stand it, unless he is a priest of the convent there."

The gentlemen of the novitlate are undoubtedly learned set of men, who would have been most happy to learned set of men, who would have been most happy to inform the writer of the "Broadway Note-Book" that the heraldic device he designated as "some coat of arms" is the well-known coat of arms of the State of Maryland; and that the legend under it—"Fatti Maschi, Parole Femine"—is not Latin at all, but an Italian motto, meaning literally, "Manly deeds, womanly words," or, in a smoother translation, "Bold in action, gentle in speech."

Though the priests would have willingly enlightened the writer, many other cultured citizens could have done the same thing for him, at the same time giving him a little advice in plain English, as he seems somewhat shaky himself about the difference between Latin and Italian, not to judge too hustily of the culture of a town from what he sees in a cemetery of its dead and gone citizens, who cannot, under the circumstances, he expected to have very lively intellects. Very iruly, Marie Diehl.

Frederick*, Mcl., Oct. 17, 1883.

SHERIDAN AND WRIGHT AT CEDAR CREEK.

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: In the "Broadway Note-Book" of THE TRIBUNE of October 12, "Colonel Good, late of the 47th Pennsylvania Regiment in the war, who is now a Wright won the battle of Cedar Creek," of which General Sheridan "had the reputation of saving the day." The Ohio boys of the Army of West Virginia, General Crook mmanding, think that the lines, although partly formed would never have advanced had not the gallant " Phil

heridan arrived and " taken matters to hand." If General Wright " was modest as he was strong," s was General Emory and General Crook, and no one de nies but that General Sheridan is a very modest man; but on that day, as at Opequan and Fisher's Hill, modesty did on that day, as at Opequan and Fisher's Hill, modesty did not amount to much; it required the flery magnetism of "Phil" Sheridan to lead to victory; it was his lightning power that gave us confidence; it was his electry voice that said, "Face the other way, boys; we'll lick them out of their boots." Like Crook, Upton, Ricketts and Hayes, all modest men, General Sheridan was up with the line and under fire. As our old Colonel, R. B. Hayes, said: "It is all right, boys; we'll fall back on something before long, so that we can give them bell."

By the time we had got over running to the rear and got our trousers on, Sheridan came up, and we did "give the Johnnies hell." He won the battle. E. E. Haxay.

23d Regiment Ohio Volunteets.

Marion, Ohio, Oct. 25, 1883.

B. F. BUTLER'S IDEAS OF WOMAN.

To the Editor of The Tribune: SIR: I am pleased with the justice and truth of the paragraph in THE TRIBUNE of the 18th first, where in you show B. F. Butler's false position in regard to voman as a person. His inconsistency will be seen yet more plainly if you refer your readers to the report he made to the XLIst Congress, when he was one of the Committee on Judiciary, and (January 30, 1871) reported in favor of considering women as citizens. Can those who are not persons be citizens I Or, if citizens, must they not also be persons I "Consistency, then art a jewel" but thy name is not Benjamin F. Butler. Yours truly, Jersey City, Oct. 26, 1883. PHERIES. HANAFORD.

WELL PLEASED WITH "AN AMBITIOUS WOMAN."
To the Editor of The Tribune.

Six: I read with considerable surprise in THE TRIBUNE of the 19th the letter signed " A Captions Woman," and written to express disappointment at the abrupt way in which Mr. Fawcett's new novel, " An Ambitious Woman," terminates. Now I am opposed to the abrupt and unsatisfactory endings of many modern of Mr. Fawcett's very powerful, original and brilliant either wish or need to know. The heroine's life chiefly interests us, and when she has been taught her bitter but wholesome lesson, the purpose of the story has been ac-compished. I think the "Captions Woman" very cap-tious indeed, and so far disagree with her as to consider this story, in its vivid realism, its rich style, and its Chicago, Oct. 24, 1883.

"AN AMBITIOUS WOMAN" FINISHED. To the Editor of the Tribune.

Str: I do not agree with your correspondent about the need of another chapter to the story of "An Ambilious Woman." The end did come very unexpect-

A LITTLE KNOWN MAN.

70 he Editor of the Crismas. Srn: A few weeks ago you published a letter from an occasional correspondent describing a visit to a plantation whose owner had lived for twenty-three years without any communication with the world, and whose existence was unknown to any one except a few negroes, every one that I have tailed with about it thinks it manufactured." Would it be too much to ask a confirmation of my belief through THE THAUSE I Respectfully yours.

Minneupolis, Oct. 23, 1883.

[The article was sent to us by Dr. W. H. Morse, of Pittsheld, Mass, formerly a missionary physician in India, who said that it was written by John P. Henry, a young friend of his.-Ed.]

THANKS OF THE BLUE ANCHOR SOCIETY.

To the Editor of The Tribune Six: The New-York State Auxiliary Woman's National Relief Association, familiarly known as the "line Anchor" Society, during the year has been the ecipient of several handsome donations, from collections unde on the steamers of the transatlantic lines - also the California line. The following steamers deserve especial mention: The Arizona, Alaska and Oregon, of the Gulon Line; the Gallia, of the Canard Line; the Egypt and Spain, of the National Line; and the City of Para, of the California Line, Our own coast, Sound and river steamers have been also the means of alding in this much needed have been also the means of alding in this much needed charity. On each of these may be seen the little "Life Car"—contribution receiver—with its significant ap peal; "The women of New-York ask year help to clothe and comfort persons resened from the sea." The "Ribe Auchor" desires to make a public school of the enesuragement it has received from the kind donors on these steamers. The report of the work of this association during the peat year will be published in becomiser, when the several amounts received from the different lines will be faithfully recorded.

Mrs. Garnits, Krist, Chnirman.

Mrs. Alex Sandrons, Secretary and Assistant Treasurer.

New-York, Oct. 19, 1883.

THE LATE MRS. A. M. ROCKWELL.

THE LATE MRS. A. M. ROCKWELL.

To the Editor of The Tribune: Sin: Mrs. Anna M. Rockwell, who died here on October 9, was born in Cairo. Greene County, N. Y., November 26, 1823. She was the daughter of Elisha and Ann Elishop, descendants of the early actilers of the country. At the age of twelve she went to Bainbridge,

pensed a generous hospitality.

Mrs. Rockwell was a woman of beautiful spirit. Her ative intelligence, courtesy and geniality made her the centre of attraction in the social circle where she neared. Her affectionate nature was deep and pure, and having and that edifice will remain a lasting token of her de votion to the cause of Christ. Yet while zenious to pro votion to the cause of Christ. Yet while zealous to promote the welfare of her own Church, she was catholic in her feelings and broad in her views of faith and duty. The force of a strong will was seen in her arrays restrance of disease. For two years she was a great sufferer, and yet the atmosphere of her sick-room was like a Jane morning for sweetness and good cheer. The hearty of her life was only equalled by the screatty of her death. The closing da, a were like a golden sunset without a cloud, and in that faith in the Redeemer which she had cherished for more than forly years, she passed to an incorruptible inheritance.

Scraubos, Penn., Oct. 25, 1883.

The victory was won, but General Wolfe lay

SILK FROM WORM TO WEARER.

SOMETHING FOR EVERY WOMAN TO READ.

HOW SILK GOODS ARE ADULTERATED-THE SILKS THAT ARE BEST TO BUY-SOME COMMON BE-LIEFS DISPROVED.

The "survival of the fittest" is amply illusinstrated in the history of silk. Glorious, lustrous robes have been woven of spiders' webs; of pinna, that strange shell-fish, which under the sea spins its own silken thread with an instinct that outwits the eleverest spinner that ever touched distaff: but no creature has eve equalled, in beauty and utility, the silken web spun by the smallest of caterpillars. The silk-worm, unlike the silk-spider and silk-mollusk, leaves its thread, like a careful workman, ready to be reeled and spun into cloth after it is freed from the viscid substance which prevents ts entanglement. Spiders' silk and pinna silk, though woven into goods and made into garments, are of little practical value and are chiefly exhibited as curiosities.

THE FIRST SILK-WORMS SEEN BY EUROPEANS. It is more than three hundred years since a couple of hristian monks tramping through China saw for the first time, with envious eyes the silk-worms feeding on the white mulberry trees in the inclosures of the royal palace at Canton. Strange stories had been told of th rigin of the lustrous "seres," which reflected the light of the sun and was worth triple its weight in gold. Here marded with scrapulous care, the silk-worms had exsted, according to Chinese tradition, for cons of time first unwound the silken web from the cocoon. The familiar story need hardly be repeated. The monks, who became the guests of the empire, stealthily obtained a small number of silk-worms' eggs, and, concealing them in a hollow cane, fied hastily to the borders of the country, and thence to their own royal city of Constantinople and presented the "grains" to the reigning sovereign

The little colony of silk-worms thus hazardously in-They endured many vicissitudes, were outlawed or pronow finally, triumphant, they literally clothe the world. What lady in our land does not possess a dress more gor-geous than that Aurelian refused his empress! What beggar does not possess silken ribbons that a princess

ADULTERATION IN SILKS.

In these latter days of manufacture, when fabrics hav reached a luxuriance that too often borders on decay, a distrust has arisen of silk goods, which is not without oundation. Adulterations are rife in all species of dry goods, and have reached such a point in black silk that nonorable merchants refuse to warrant the goods sold across their counters. This state of manufacture has been ought about by the demand for cheap, showy goods, which comes largely from our own republican land, where the poor shop-girl aims to outdo in style the rich mpaire's daughter and the wife of the salarie clerk attempts to rival in dress the opulent merchant's wife; and even the poor girl who scrubs your door-step corns the pretty cotton frocks she was proud of in sunn ands across the sea, and saves her scant earnings to buy tander brocade for her Sunday gown.

Manufacturers are driven to their last resources to profuce fabrics which will make the most possible show a has tended to deteriorate values in all silk goods. The costliest silks are as much affected by certain kinds of adulteration as the cheaper grades. A lady who buys an expensive silk wishes it stiff and instrons enough to show "the difference" in value. A higher lustre and heavier goods are demanded by fashion than it is possible to make of pure silk. Hence large quantities of metallic dves are used to give the desired weight and Justre to the goods. This weighting is done always in the yarn, before the slik is woven. The popularity of soft silks has opened a new avenue for the cunning of the workmen The weighted slik is carefully softened by the use of oils and heat.

Weighting of silk yarn is only carried on to any considerable extent in the manufacture of black silks, which comprise more than half the silk goods sold. Colored slik varn only gains in weight from two to four ounces to the pound after dyeing, one-tenth of this acquired weight being again lost in calendering, while ordinary black silk

The old notion that fine black ribbons and silk wer holled in oil is without foundation in fact. It arose prof goods. Slik yarn or goods would be as completely de-

they are so hopciessly mixed with adulterated goods that the most conscientions buyers are continually swindled by them; and, more important than this, shoppers tempt goods. The standard makers of this year may another season, driven by the pressure of cleap demand, mannfacture a silk as worthless as that formerly sold under their name was trustworthy. There are many tests of weighted silks. The best probably consists in boilings assume in water half an hour. If it retain its substance after this process, it is not overweighted with dyo. The excess of dye in cheap frances and triminings may be readily determined, by sooking a piece in water was treadily determined, by sooking a piece in water water and squeezing it in the handketchief. A common hor musatificatory method of testing silks is to burn a portion of the raveillings. If the goods he pure silk they will burn into a fine charcoal, but if weighted will smoulder into a greasy ash. This test is not deflecting enough to detect any except heavily adulterated silk. There are durable gross grains manufactured in this country, which have a justly earned reputation for strength, but they have scarcely more lustre than a popilin and are not a pure silk, despite their speciouslaims, being mixed with vegetable fibre, which is probably the herts known to the botanist as writen, a species of East India nettle, the bark of which is used in adulterating silk

THE SILES THAT WEAR LONGEST.

After the slik passes from the dyer's hands the manner in which it is woven is of essential importance. All other things being equal, goods coven with an equal weft and wood is the most durable, hence the strongest slik is the old fashioned taffeta or glare slik of a general contact of the strongest slik is the old fashioned taffeta or glare slik of a general contact of the strongest slik is the old fashioned taffeta or glare slik of a general contact of the strongest slik is the old fashioned taffeta or glare slik of a general contact of the strongest slikes and the slik passion of the slike passion of the sli eration ago. Corded silks are beautiful, but between the reproof the goods are interstices for the dast to col-lect in, which, if allowed to remain, speedily cuts into ome part of the weave being heavier and exerting a train on the lighter portion. Taffets silks, from the lightness of their construction, are usually hand-analogous. Large quantities of inexpensive striped and enceked infletas, known as summer sitks, are woven in switzerland in a circuit of about thirty rules around the city of Zarich. Whole families of Swiss peasants, including the man of the house, his wife, sons and outsoin daughters, are employed together at hand-looms. A checked taffela under a dollar will usually outsear several silks which range in price from \$1 to \$2 a rard and are made, as silks at this price naurally are, by the loss durable processes of the power-loom, where the weaver over stops to the a thread, and the delicate fiere of the silk must be flightly twisted to bear the strain of the rougher handling of wholesale work.

A goods equally as strong as taffen is India foulard, sometimes called handkerethet silk. These goods are woven in a country where the heatien workness have not yet learned the elever shams which are practised in Christian lands. All fouland silks are dyed and stamped after they are woven, except in the case of ponger silk, which is the natural color of the receled silk, web. French foulards are an inferior, machine-made goods, and are nived with large quantities of "chappe", or short silk, which is to rough and liable to break apart at a slight strain.

Snort silk differs from long silk—which is the continuntress of their construction, are usually hand-made

which is rough and flable to becak apart at a singuistrain.

Short slik differs from long slik—which is the continmous thread spin by the worm and recled off at the flatmous thread spin by the worm and recled off at the flatme—in being composed of the waste of the flature.

The slik which is broken or tangled in recling, the rough
slik on the outside of every cocoon, and the slik of perforated coccons from which the moth has emerged, are
all toru apart and spin again by artifichal means, like
cotton or flax. Chappé is at best a species of slik
windely," and is often mixed with cotton or some office
vegatable flore to strengthen it. Large quantities of
foodlard goads are made in this country which are similar
to the French goods. The charable "Louisine" summer
sliks are ween with an even weft and woof, and are
composed of raw or half-bedied slik, part of the natural
gine of the cocoon being left in the goods.

HOW SATINS ARE MADE.

HOW SATINS ARE MADE.
Satins are made of both long and "chappe" slik. The

sheeny surface of the goods is produced by the sink being "thrown" by the weaver on the surface. The best satins are made of silk from Ifalian and French fliatures, and are woven of solld slik. Inferior satins are made, with a cotton back, of cheap Chinese and Japanese silk and of chappé. Satins are not made with a liner back, though a fine satin with cotton back is sold to those who ask for linen-backed satin. Satin is a strong,

those who ask for linen-backed satin. Satin is a strong, durable weave of goods. Satin de Lyon and the flat corded "rhadzinler" silk, which are simply corded satin de Lyon, are liable from their process of manufacture to wear "silmy."

Gros-grain silk, for so many years the standard silk of the market, has for the last few seasons fallen into disuse. It was so long in use that every experiment was tried to increase the instre and weight of the goods without adding to the price, and so many adulterated brands were put into the market that shoppers lost confidence in all gros-grains. There is at present a strong effort to reintroduce these silas, which are offered in market under the thinly disguised name of faile Française. The

showy Ottoman silks now worn are, from the necessities of their make, the least durable corded goods ever offered in market. Examination of a sample under the microscope will convince the most trivial observer of its poor structure. A heavy cord, which is too often uneven chappe silk, is bound down with delicate flossy threads. This filling is hable with but slight strain to break its frail binding. Gros de Londre is not an Ottoman silk but a gros-grain, a very fine cord alternating in the weave with a coarse one.

If the purchaser of silk refuses to be attracted by the cheap machine-made goods in market which range from \$1 to \$2 a yard in price, and buys a hand-made satin or soft gros-grain at from \$2 50 to \$3 of a trustworthy merchant, she will usually not regret her choice. It is unwise to invest more than \$3 a yard in any silk, which is intended for serviceable wear, as a plain silk over this price too often owes its increased value to the chemist rather than the weaver.

THE OBSTACLES TO HOME MANUFACTURE.

THE OBSTACLES TO HOME MANUFACTURE. Silk manufacture must eventually turn on the question of power and hand labor. The immense saving of time

and the increased beauty of the fabric in the manufacture of wool and cotton by the application of steam to the loom finds no parallel in silk. Improvements are painfully slow. All goods over 6,000 threads to twenty inches cannot be woven by steam. We are indebted to the silk steam loom only for a mass of inferior, showy goods. The same loom of America may yet compete with the hands and brains of Europe, but a new inventor must arise who will discover a process less dis-astrous to the slik yarn, and one which will weave with equal beauty and evenness the brocades, satins and velvets sent over from the cottages of European peasants. American manufacturers are compelled by the high price of labor to resort to machines. The

peasants. American manufacturers are compelled by the high price of labor to resort to machines. The most unlettered silk weaver no sooner acts foot in this country than he demands, if an expert in brocades, from 83 to 84 for what he was paid 6 francs for in Lyons; or if an inferior weaver, from \$1 50 to 82 for what he formerly was paid 2 francs. As fine goods can be manufactured to-day in Hoboken of Paterson as at 8t. Etienne or Lyons, but the manufacturers labor under the monopoly of the silk weavers and are forced to use machines. It costs 20 cents a yard in New York for labor to make a fringe which merchants can import from France, duty paid, for one franc. The duty of 50 per cent on silk is completely overbalanced by the increase of over 200 per cent in the price of labor.

The silk weaver's trade must be carefully acquired, and as a rule our American boys are unwilling to go through the drudgery of apprenticeship. There is no equivalent for the systematic instruction in trade which is given by a European apprenticeship. The sons of the largest velvet and silk weavers, cultured graduates of universities in France and Germany, are set to work in their fathers' factories with the lowest apprentices and kept at work till they have thoroughly mastered their trade. The business once established is thus retained for many generations in the same family. A boy in France pays often from \$400 to \$500 for tuition in silk weaving, besides giving his entire time for two years to his employer. He is not made an errand-boy, but is put at once at his work. Young men in this country who are unitained in the alphabet of manufacture, find themselves despite their excellent public school education, outstripped in business by foreigners who, though they may have no knowledge of classes and higher mathematics, are thoroughly taught in the radiments of manufacture.

UNDER THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT. HOW THE FIRST COLORED VOTER CAST HIS

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TERRUNE.] PERTH AMBOY, N. J., Oct. 27.-New-Jersey claims the honor of being the birth-place and residence of the first colored man in the country who voted ender the Fifteenth Amendment. His name is Thomas R. Peterson and he is a citizen of this town, which, according to local lore, is "the oldest chartered city in the United States," its charter antedsting that of New-York City by one day. This claim to antiquity may not meet it has become a matter of education, and it would not be safe to express an open disbellef in the cherished domina. Peterson lives with his family in a neat three-story cot-tage overlooking the waters of Staten Island Sound, and he received THE TRIBUNE'S correspondent with great courtesy. He is past middle age, of medium height with dark complexion, yet without the characteristic African features. He wears a full beard and his face is bright and intelligent, with an honest and many expression that would predispose one in his favor. He has none of the negro dialect in his conversation, and his language is unsmally correct and well-chosen for one of his race. The apartment into which he showed his visitor was comfortably and tidily furnished, and gave evidence in its simple decorations of education and taste. An open piano stood at one side of the room with several sheets of music on the rack, and several works of standard authors were lying on a centre-table.

"It is true," he replied in answer to a query; "I was,

I believe, the first man in the United States to vote under the Fifteenth Amendment, and if you think it would be of any interest I will be very glad to give you the particulars of the occasion of my first voting. The proclamation of the Secretary of State at Washington announc-ing the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution was made on Wednesday, March 30, 1870, and on the following day a special election was held here in Perth Amboy. I was working for Mr. J. L. Kearny on the morning of the day of election, and did not think of voting until he came out to the stable where I was attending to his lastses and advised me to go to the polls and exercise a citizen's privilege. The regular city election was coming off in a few days, and I thought I would postpone voting until that occasion, so even after Mr. Kearby spoke When I went home to offener at uoon I met Mr. Marcus oring, of Eagleswood, a place about a mile out of town, not until I met a friend of Mr. Spring, a Mr. Palmer, that I decided to vote that day. Mr. Palmer declared he would not leave me until I had voted, and we walked together to the polls. The question at stake that day was not a party issue, but rested upon the adoption of a new of the town for a revised charter, while others wished to surrender the conster altogether and revert to a textship government. As I advanced to the polls one man offered me a fleket bearing the words 'revised charter,' and another one marked 'no charter.' I had always heard that Porth Amboy was the oldest chartered city to the country, and I thought I would not vote to give up our charter after holding it so long; so I chose a 'revised or two since, was at that time an inspector of election, and as I deposited my belief he turned to me and said, *Tom, you are the first man in the United States to vote under the Effreenth Amendment. I through little of it at the time, but I saw a brief mention of the fact in the

"Tom, you are the first main in the Chinci states in the under the Effreenth Amendment." I manufal little of it at the time, but I save a brief mention of the fact in the New York papers a few days latur, and have smore been told that it is officially recorded in Washington. Our side wan the election by a vote of 230 to 63; and I may mentio as a coincidence that I was afterward appointed one of a committee of seven to revise the charter.

"Only one other cologed man voted that day. He was a man who worked for Mr. Spring, and I do not know his real main. We had to call thin "Marcus Spring," after his employer. He maved away from here some years ago, and I do not know where he is now, but more ever questioned my being the first voter under the Fifteenth Amendment. So far as I have been able to bearn there was no election in any other State nor in any other town in New-Jersey on that day."

Peterson was born in Metuchen X. J., a town shout extendies from here, on October 7, 1814. His father, Thomas Peterson, was born in Bergen County, N. J., and deel about thirty dive years use. His mother's maiden hame was face Green, and she is still living at an inter-valued are. The former came of free parents, but the latter's parents had been shaves in Governor Newell's familia in Monamenth County. In all Peterson has lived here ever since. On February 10, 1814, he was married to Papthus effect, most of whom are dead, he being the third son. When four years old, his father, who was a farner, removed to Perth Amboy, and Peterson has lived here ever since. On February 10, 1814, he was married to Papthus Revey, whose family had been slaves on the Bell estate he Porth Amboy, and by this marringe he has bead five sons and three daughters. His wife us still living. By occupation Peterson is a mon of all work. At different times he has was faffer Commonders Krarny, the Hon. James Parker, Collector Bogges, Judge Paterson and other old firmillies of the place. He is more commondy known as "Tem Mundy," than by his one of was a feeler

IMMENSE SALES OF BRAZIL COFFEE.

A coffee merchant said to a TRIBUNE reporter yesterday that the coffee of Bruzil was driving the coffee from other places out of the market. "The coffee of Eenador being of a peculiar kind," said he, "will almost be to be the conference of the conference always command a good market and a good price, but it is about the only kind that has not been hart by the large exportation of Brazil. The navigation of the Amazon being now open to within a comparatively short distance of Quite, additional facilities are afforded for the exportation of the coffee of Ecuador. The coffee of Venezuela used to command a high price here but when Venezuela used to command a high price here but when from the began to send out coffee in such large quantities and the price went down, the merchants of Maraeatho refused to come down, thenkerchants of Maraeatho refused to come down, thinking that the Maraeatho berry could hold its own. They were, to use a graphic share could hold its own. They were, to use a graphic share much decreased. It is wonderful what an amount of coffee Brazil sends out. I think no one has any idea of the immense amount that there is in that country."

"Is not coffee still imported from Mocha and Java to grade of Brazillan. I think that as good coffee can be got from Brazil as from anywhere in the world. There are a great many who would not agree with me in that statement, however."